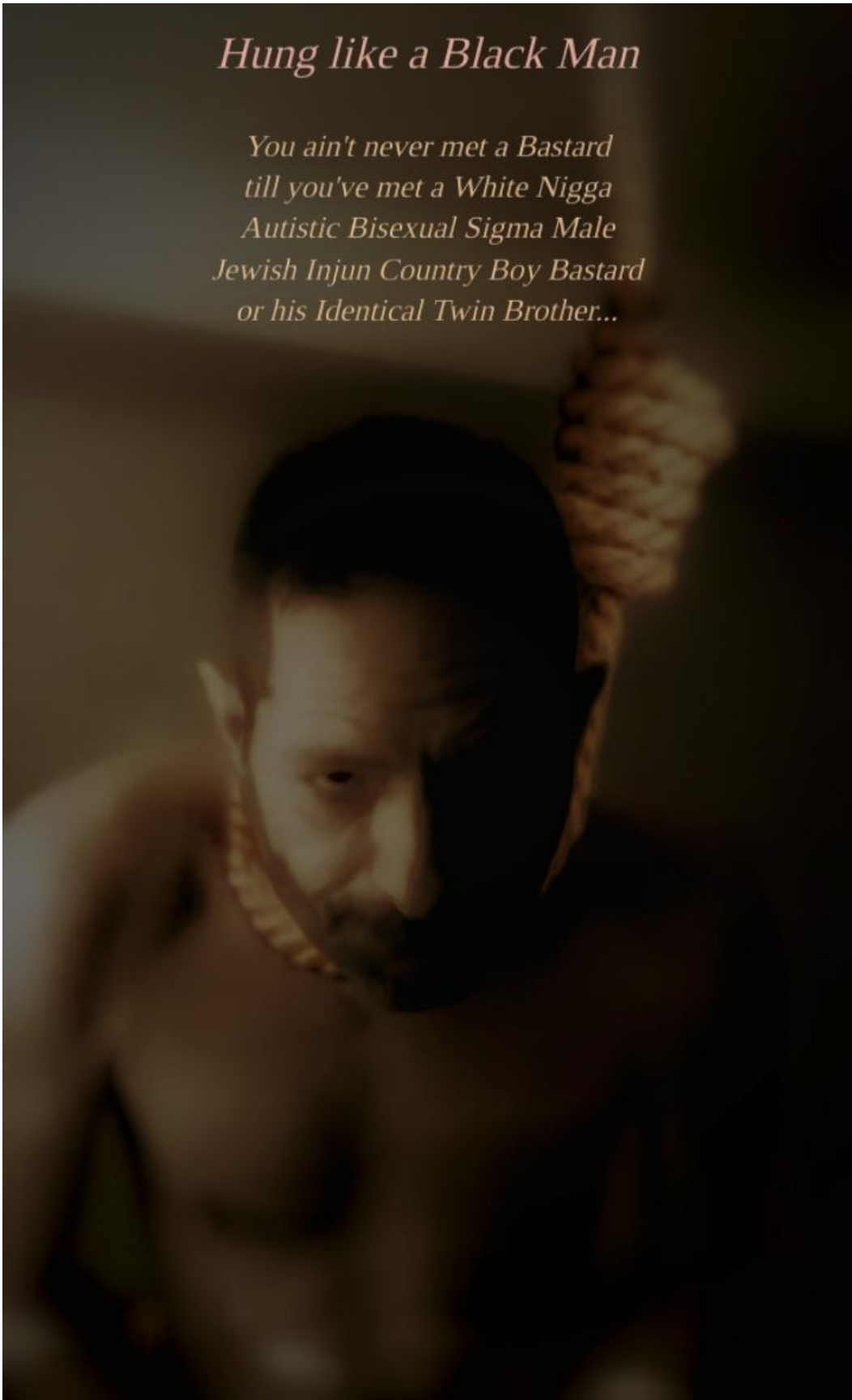


Hung like a Black Man

*You ain't never met a Bastard
till you've met a White Nigga
Autistic Bisexual Sigma Male
Jewish Injun Country Boy Bastard
or his Identical Twin Brother...*



In reference to my covenant with **Heh** that spawns Asarian Masonry.

There is no prohibition against bastardly origins in Asarian Masonry or slaves and probably not Tom Boyz either.

As far as can tell the girls that are qualified would be able to perform every office in a Lodge except that of the Master himself and this is because of the nature of Ordination and Inspiration itself which must be performed by the male. This is not punishment or oppression but more like one of the Laws of Spiritual Quantum Physics.

An example could be used of a video I saw the other day with two girls trying to boost a car. They hooked up the cables backwards and all it did was fry the cables - i.e. broke the connection.

Strictly speaking, since my bro is self-existent he can't be a bastard but I told him I'd make him an honorary bastard since he's been stuck in my cranial capacitor for 58 years or more.

I'd say that makes him qualified.

A true Black Mamba is white on the outside and black on the inside and they are the only snake that will actively hunt a man down which is, somewhat, what my covenant is all about. It's called the Lowest Vale in Masonry. If you weren't there, it's none of your concern.

Today, in some circles, it's called Sub Rosa or Under the Rose and in others it's a blanket statement like 'what is said here stays here' or something similar.

The background for the title, other than the fact that I'm gonna receive a double endowment in more ways than one, is the Joke by the same nomenclature.

Here's the version I heard.

This guy manages to save a Leprechaun who grants him three wishes. So, his first wish was to be rich and poof he's in a mansion. Then he wishes for a harem of beautiful women and poof his mansion is filled with the most gorgeous women in the world.

After his third wish he hears a commotion outside, opens the door and he's surrounded by the KKK carrying ropes and torches.

I actually told that to a big black bastard one time who had been 'threatening' me on behalf of my enemies but we were sorta friends anyways.

Sorta.

Anyways, if you want to know what a bastard I can be, go ask my brother.

He'll tell you all about that 20 Gauge slug cause he got a real good look at it...

